Catawba Journal.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY
By LEMUEL BINGHAM,
AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, PAID IN ADVANCE.

No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly.

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

JERE. L. Chittim, to the use of Thomas Johnson *vs.* William Lattimore, Admr. of George Lattimore, deceased.—The same *vs.* the same.—Thomas Johnson *vs.* the same.—The same *vs.* the same.—The same *vs.* the same.—Original Process, and Judgment and Execution, granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the several cases as above stated; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy the said judgments.

TEST. VARDRY M'BEE, *C. C.*
Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

ISAAC Heron *vs.* Wm. Lattimore, Admr. of Geo. Lattimore, decd. The same *vs.* the same.—Original Process—judgments and executions granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the cases as above stated; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgments.

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State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

HOYLE, Son & Cox, *vs.* William Lattimore, Admr. of George Lattimore, deceased.—The same *vs.* the same.—The same *vs.* the same.—Original Process—judgments and executions, granted by a Justice of the Peace for said county, levied on Land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by the Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgments will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, in the cases as above stated; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgments.

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Delivery Bonds,
For sale, at Office of the Journal.

State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

DAVID Ramsour *vs.* William Lattimore, Admr. of George Lattimore, deceased.—Orignal Process, and Judgment and Execution by a Justice of the Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of George Lattimore, deceased.—It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgment will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased; and the land levied on subject to be sold to satisfy said judgment.

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State of North-Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1825.

JAMES Marshall *vs.* William Lattimore, Administrator of George Lattimore.—Original Process, and Judgments and Executions granted by a Justice of Peace for said county, and levied on land belonging to the estate of the said George Lattimore, deceased. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that Robert Lattimore, one of the heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore *Ordered*, by Court, that publication be made six weeks successively in the Catawba Journal, that the said Robert appear at the County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for Lincoln county, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the third Monday in July next, then and there to plead to issue, or judgment will be entered up against him, together with the other heirs of the said George Lattimore, deceased; and the land levied on be liable to be sold to satisfy said judgment.

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Price adv. $2 62½. 6t39

NORTH-CAROLINA LOTTERY,

(For the benefit of the Oxford Academy.)

THE First Class of which will be drawn at Raleigh, the 22d of June next, and completed in a few minutes.

B. YATES & A. M'INTYRE, *Managers.*

SCHEME.

1	Prize of	$10,000	10,000
1		6,000	6,000
1		4,000	4,000
1		3,000	3,000
1		2,000	2,000
1		1,538	1,538
6		1,000	6,000
6		500	3,000
6		200	1,200
156		24	3,744
312		12	3,744
468		8	3,744
7,800		4	31,200
8,760	Prizes.		$79,170
15,600	Blanks.		
24,360	Tickets,		$79,170

This Lottery is formed by the ternary combination and permutation of 30 numbers.

Prizes payable 30 days after the drawing, and subject to the usual deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets,	$4
Half do.	2
Quarter do.	1

*** TICKETS and SHARES, in the above Lottery, for sale at the office of the *Catawba Journal*, where adventurers are invited to call, and secure a chance for $10,000, at the very low price of $4.

Goods! Goods! Goods!

I HAVE on hand a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Groceries, which I will sell low for cash, or on a credit until fall, to persons whose punctuality can be relied on. Those who may favor me with their custom, will be thankfully acknowledged. As all my stock of goods was purchased for cash, and the greater part of them before the late rise on goods, I expect to sell as low as any merchant in the village.

SAMUEL M'COMB.
Charlotte, May 12, 1825. 33*

A Bargain.

ANY person desirous to settle in the village of Charlotte, N. C. and save the trouble and expense of building, will do well to call on the subscriber, who offers for sale his house and lots on terms to please a purchaser, viz:—three front lots and two back, lying in the Sandy Hollow, and adjoining William Lucky's land; also, two lots, the front on Broad street, and back lot, adjoining the Methodist Church.—Also, a two story dwelling-house on Broad-st. situated a few rods north-east from the Court-House, with two lots. On the premises are an excellent Cellar, Kitchen, Smoke-House, Barn, Stables, and every other necessary out building.

EDW'D. M. BRONSON.

Windsor Chair Making Business.

THE subscriber having commenced the above business in the town of Charlotte, respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. His work will be neatly and durably constructed, and will be disposed of on accommodating terms.

SETTEES and WRITING CHAIRS, made to order, can be had on short notice.

WILLIAM CULVERHOUSE.
Charlotte, Feb. 5, 1825. 1yt73

A Lottery,

For the benefit and encouragement of
MECHANISM
in the Western part of North-Carolina.

SCHEME.

1536 TICKETS, at $2.

Not two Blanks to a Prize.

1	Prize of	$500	(Phæton and Cotton Saw Gin) - - - - - is	$500
1	do	$300	(Family Coach) - is	300
1	do	$250	(Gig) - - is	250
1	do	$180	(do.) - - is	180
1	do	$130	(do.) - - is	130
2	do	$100	(Side Board & Cotton Saw Gin) is	200
2	do	$80	(Gig and Sociable) is	160
2	do	$20	(Bedsteads) - is	40
3	do	$14	(a set of Tables) is	42
2	do	$12	(Windsor Chairs) is	24
3	do	$10	(two Ladies' Work Tables and one Pembroke) - is	30
1	do	$8	(Bellows top Cradle) is	8
10	do	$6	(6 Ploughs, 2 Street Lamps, and 2 Lard Cans) - is	60
10	do	$5	(Hats) - - is	50
1	do	$4	(Candlestand) - - is	4
1	do	$3	(do) - - is	3
20	do	$3	(do) - - is	60
300	do	$2	(25 cast steel Axes, and 275 pair Shoes) - - is	600
431	do	$1	(Tin Ware, Jewelry, Shoes, &c. &c.) - - - is	431
793				$3072

Tickets can be had in Charlotte of the undersigned Commissioners, by letter, postage paid, inclosing the money; or from their agents in Salisbury, Statesville, Concord, Lincolnton, Yorkville or Lancaster; who pledge themselves to pay the prizes as set forth in the scheme, thirty days after the drawing, or refund the money to purchasers of tickets, provided the scheme shall not be drawn.

SAM'L. HENDERSON,
GREEN KENDRICK,
JNO. BOYD.

N. B. Explanatory Hand Bills can be had of the Commissioners.

*15

For Sale.

THE subscriber wishing to remove to Tennessee, will sell, on low terms, the plantation on which he now lives, two miles west of Charlotte, containing

416 ACRES OF LAND,

with two good dwelling-houses, kitchens, barn and out-houses; above 20 acres of good meadow, and about 150 acres of cleared land, all in good repair. Any person wishing to purchase, may call and view the premises and know the terms.

JONAS CLARK.
May 27, 1825. 3t38

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY AND GLASS-WARE.

THE subscriber has just received, and is now offering for sale, at his store four doors south of the Court-House, an elegant assortment of

Crockery and Glass-Ware,

together with a general assortment of

Groceries, Confectionaries, &c.

Also, a choice collection of Wines, Cordials, and Spirituous Liquors, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

PEARSALL THOMPSON.
Charlotte, May 26, 1825. 6t40

CORN for Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale, at his plantation on the Yadkin river, eight miles east of Salisbury, two thousand bushels of prime Corn.

R. MACNAMARA.
May 18, 1825. 8t42

Sale of Negroes.

ON Saturday, the 18th of June next, at the Court-House door in Charlotte, I shall proceed to sell, agreeably to the directions of the last will of Elizabeth King, the following negroes, viz:—Cloe, Toney, and Katy. A credit of six months will be given to purchasers, and due attendance by

W. C. M'CORMICK, *Ex'r.*

N. B. Sale to commence precisely at 12 o'clock.

May 24, 1825. 3t37

AARON WHEELER,
Coach, Sign, Chair & Ornamental
PAINTER,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal encouragement which he has already received, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage. He is prepared to do all kinds of Painting in his line; and customers may depend on having their work neatly executed, and with despatch.

☞ Painting in the country will be done on short notice.

N. B. Old chairs re-painted and re-gilt.

Charlotte, October 4, 1824.—1tf

Notice.

ALL those, whose subscriptions for building the church in Charlotte are yet unpaid, and those who took pews for the year ending August, 1824, are earnestly called on for immediate payment. Also, subscribers for enclosing the grave and church-yard, and for the purchase of a BELL, are requested to make payment, so that a bell may be purchased and put up with as little delay as possible.

JOHN IRWIN,
Treasurer of the Board Commissioners.
March 18, 1825.—25*

Constables' Executions,
For sale, at this Office.

DESULTORY.

From the Hampshire Gazette.

OLD STYLE AND NEW STYLE.

All the nations of Europe reckon time by the new style, excepting the Russians and Greeks, who use the old style. Prince Mavrocordatos, in the date of his letter to Professor Everett, inserted in our last, used both styles, thus—Missolonghi, 30 Nov. / 11 Dec. ——— 1824—the 30th of November in the old calendar corresponding to the 11th of December in the new. As there are probably many of our readers who do not understand why there are two methods of reckoning time among christian nations, we have prepared the following account of the old and new style from the Encyclopedia.

About 46 years before Christ, Julius Cæsar formed a new calendar which was much more perfect than those that preceded it. He made the year to consist of 365 days, and the annual excess of 6 hours, which amounted to one day in 4 years, was taken into account by making every fourth year consist of 366 days. This year was called *Bissextile* by the Romans, but our English ancestors gave it the name of *Leap year*—very improperly, for instead of *leaping* (or skipping over) a day, one is added to the year. Cæsar's correction of the calendar was imperfect, being founded on the supposition that the solar year consisted of 365 days, 6 hours, whereas the true solar year, or that period in which the sun performs its revolution in the ecliptic from any equinox or solstice to the same again, consists of 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 45½ seconds. Thus the Julian year exceeded the solar 11 minutes 14½ seconds, which amounted to a whole day in 130 years. In consequence of this inacuracy, the Julian calendar, the vernal equinox, the time when the sun crosses the equinoctial line in the spring,) which happened on the 25th of March in the time of Julius Cæsar, had receded to the 21st of March, in the year 325, and was fixed to that day by the council of Nice. Attempts were afterwards made at different times to effect some change in the calendar, but a complete reformation was not made until 1582. Pope Gregory XIII invited to Rome the most learned astronomers of the age, and after the subject had been discussed 10 years, it was decreed in 1582 that the vernal equinox, which had receded 10 days since the council of Nice, and consequently happened on the 11th of March, should be brought back to the 21st of March, and that for this purpose 10 days should be taken from the month of October, 1582. To avoid future deviation it was determined that instead of every 100th year (the last year of every century) being leap year, every 400th year only should be leap year. Many of our readers probably recollect that the year 1800 was not a leap year, although 1796 was. By this diminution of the number of leap years, (a diminution of 3 days in 400 years) the error in the present calendar will not exceed a day and a half in 5000 years.

The calendar thus reformed by Pope Gregory was immediately introduced into all catholic countries, but the protestants, actuated by an unworthy jealousy, declined to receive a measure which originated among the catholics. Their objections, however, were gradually removed, and in 1752, when the error had increased to 11 days, the new style was intruduced into the British empire, (which included the present United States) by an act of parliament. Eleven days were struck out of the calendar, the third of September being reckoned the fourteenth. All the other protestant states have adopted the new style, but Russia, where the established religion is that of the Greek church, and the Christians attached to the Greek church in the various provinces of Turkey, have to this day obstinately rejected the new calendar, and still reckon by the old style. This has occasioned much confusion and apparent contradiction in the intelligence received from Greece, since the commencement of the present contest. The Greeks, in their accounts of battles and other events, make use of the old style, while the English, French, Americans, &c. in that country, conform their dates to the new calendar.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser.

A very affecting trial for forgery recently took place at Bristol, England. Mr. Savary, a young man, the son of a respectable banker of that city, plead guilty at the bar to a charge of forging a bill of exchange, signed with a fictitious name. The plea of "guilty" was wholly unexpected by the court; and being delivered in a firm voice, produced a great effect, particularly on Judge Gifford, who changed color and remained silent for some time. At length, looking earnestly in the prisoner's face, he enquired if he had been induced to make that plea by the hope of pardon? He replied that he had done it deliberately. His lordship told him to consider a short time before he determined in that plea; the prisoner "shook his head, reclined on his hand, and again covered his face, agitated by grief."

Clerk of the Arraigns—"Shall I enter the verdict, my lord?"

The Recorder—"Wait a short time."

The prisoner was then removed; and on being brought back, and on saying that he persisted in his plea, the judge, putting on his black cap, addressed him in a very solemn manner, and, after urging him not to indulge the hope of a pardon, proceeded to pronounce the sentence of death. The prisoner seemed to lose all power of breathing, and dropped down his head: Mr. Smith, one of the prosecutors, who had before attempted to address the court, made way through the crowd, by the witness box, and very agitatingly exclaimed:

"My lord, as the prosecutor, I recommend him to mercy, if mercy can be shown. The consequences of his crime were limited; the public have suffered nothing—hardly any thing."

Lord Gifford leant back in his seat, greatly affected; but made no reply. The prisoner was then removed from the dock, amidst the deathly silence of a crowded court, many of the persons present well knowing the prisoner and his father the banker.

The number for March last, of *Malte-Brun's* Annals of Geography, published at Paris, contains the following estimates:

	Square Miles.	*Inhabitants.*
Russia, in Europe,	75,154	47,660,000
——— out of Europe,	292,339	11,714,000
England in Europe,	5,554	21,400,000
——— out of Europe,	176,971	115,141,000
France, in Europe,	10,086	30,749,000
——— out of Europe,	667	469,000
Austria,	12,265	29,691,000
Prussia,	5,014	11,460,000
	578,044	268,124,000
The five powers together, have in Europe,	108,073	140,800,000

If the known world have 2,512,000 square miles, and 938,000,000 of inhabitants, then the five powers occupy one quarter of the terrestrial surface, and reign over two-thirds of the human race.

If Europe contain, upon 155,220 square miles, a population of 206,780,000 inhabitants, then the five powers occupy more than three-fourths of the European territory and population.

The Empire of China, nevertheless, is more populous than all Europe together.

COUNTERFEITERS.

Extract of a letter from Mount Sterling, to a gentleman in this place, dated May 2, 1825.

"Our citizens have been somewhat excited lately by the news of a party of counterfeiters, carrying on their business about thirty miles from this place. A company of about fifteen left here on last Thursday, and came on their camp in a very remote and mountaneous part of the country. They had a small paper mill to go by water, and had made about $6000, principally on the banks of Tennessee, South-Carolina and New-Orleans. Two of the party were taken and three made their escape; the two ringleaders, Sturdevant and Allen made their escape, but it is expected they will be taken. I have seen the money and do not hesitate to say, that I should have considered it genuine. The information came from a young man who had acted as their clerk for some years, in filling up, &c."

Lexington, K. Gaz.

CANALS BY STEAM.

The Cincinnati Emporium informs that at the woollen manufactory in that city, there is a model of a machine for excavating the earth for the formation of canals, the invention of Mr. French, Practical Engineer. It excavates, elevates, and places the earth on the side of the canal, at any given distance from its margin, at one operation. The great simplicity of its construction and movements, the almost certainty of its great practical utility, will render its invention at this particular period a matter of congratulation to the citizens of this country, and we trust, of profit to its ingenious inventor. We understand a machine of sufficient magnitude is now building, and expect this season to see steam successfully applied to digging canals.

A case of extraordinary increase by transplantation is given in the British Philosophical Transactions, vol. lviii. p. 203.

"Mr. Charles Miller, of Cambridge, sowed some wheat on the 2d of June, 1776, and on the 8th of August one plant was taken up, separated into 18 parts, and replanted; these plants were again taken, and divided between the middle of

September and the middle of October, and again planted separately to stand the winter; and this second division produced sixty seven plants; they were again taken up and divided between the middle of March and the middle of April, and produced five hundred plants. The number of ears thus produced from one grain of wheat was 21,109, which measured three pecks and three quarters of wheat, weighed forty seven pounds seven ounces, and were estimated at 576,840 grains.

From the New-York Statesman.

THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL.

Columbia boasts no castle,
From which her darts to throw,
No moated pile of ponderous stone
To frown upon the foe:—
She has more sure defence,
And bulwark stronger still,—
Such hearts most bold, of young and old,
As fought on Bunker Hill.

The morning beamed in splendor,
When came the British pride,
With stern resolve this height to gain,
Whatever might betide.
They found a patriot band
Of purpose firmer still—
A living rock, that stood the shock
Of war on Bunker Hill.

Full soon the pride of England
Was levelled to the ground,
And wave of war was driven back,
As seas from cliffs rebound;
Our fathers fought for home,
And knew the art to kill,
For cool the aim, and sure the game
Of those on Bunker Hill.

And now the day was darkened
By smoke of burning town,
And desolation stalked abroad
With demon step and frown.
But nought could shake the soul
Of men of free born will:
Mid smoke and fire, and cannon's ire,
They fought on Bunker Hill!

Full may a fearless warrior
Then yielded up his breath,
And many a keen and eagle eye
Was closed in gloom of death,
But grif and deepest wo
Did every bosom fill,
When *Warren* fell, mid battle's yell,—
Hero of Bunker Hill!

'Twas *blood*, that bought our Freedom,
And made us rich indeed!
Then guard the purchase with your lives,
And give it to your seed.
While all who for us bled,
We hold in honour still,
We'll ne'er forget the brave *Lafayette*,
True son of Bunker Hill!

Blest be the arm Almighty,
Which turned the tide of war,
Scattered the foeman's proud array,
And drove oppression far.
That strong right hand divine,—
That arm stretch'd o'er us still,—
The power of God, most wise and good,
We'll praise on Bunker Hill.

ESTRELLA.

From the Charleston Courier.

MR. BROUGHAM IN EDINBURGH.

The Scotch are converting all their thistles into laurels to grace the brow of Mr. Brougham. He has been preferred to Sir Walter Scott as Rector of the University of Glasgow, whatever opposite result the muses may have desired. He has been feasted in Edinburgh, by what he himself, in his speech, calls "*the most astonishing assemblage of intelligent individuals that he ever witnessed; so astonishing, indeed, that it was past words to express.*" This, it will be granted, was an extravagant acknowledgment, but not too great from one, who at this same dinner, had been proclaimed lawful heir to that immortal statesman, Charles J. Fox, and his successor, as the guide and guardian of the liberal party, and principles in Great Britain. The natural warmth and excitement too, which Mr. Brougham must have felt on returning to the place of his nativity, and feeling the strong contrast between his early and his present situation, may well excuse some appearance of *rouge* in the expression of his gratitude.

There are some parts of his speech, at the dinner, which are quite in character. One of the Speakers, in alluding to the memorabilia of his life, of which infinitely the most conspicuous, was the Queen's defence—spoke of his exertions on the '*trial*' of the Queen. The misuse of the word *trial*, sat so uneasily upon the Orator's stomach, that upon this hint, as Othello said, he spake.

"*Trial* of the Queen! I never, in public or in private, heard so great a profanation of it. The judicial proceeding, which we are accustomed to call *trial*, I am professionally and habitually taught to revere. The thing is gone by, but with all the respect due to the administration of justice, to which I owe reverence, the statement made from the Chair obliges me to expose, before I proceed further, the farce which he calls trial.—Trial, it is none, where the accuser, who is interested, sits on the bench of justice and pretends to administer it (hear, hear, hear!) None, where the defenceless victim is turned out, exposed to every shaft which the malice of her enemies can invent or point, and when wisdom and power unite with the power of darkness—trial it was none, where all the forms of justice were violated by those who had broken through them ere they could produce themselves in court. Talk to me of the pachas, the deys and the beys of Africa, and call them, as they call themselves, judges! Talk to me of them with their ministers of vengeance, crouching under their frowns, and prepared obsequiously to do their master's behests, against their own feelings, in violation of their own oaths and principles—and all because their master commands them!—If you hold that a *trial*, then come and say that the Queen was tried. Six days have I stood in that place which they sacrilegiously called a court of justice. I dared to tell them my mind, and I did it day by day. I dare not now tell them my mind, because I would have occasion to see them once more; but were they to call me before them for telling you what I have thought of them to-day, they would style that too a judicial proceeding: they would style it a trial!—Were I to compare the place to any thing, I would say that *den*, where I stood and saw their victim cast down, and trodden upon by one of her judges—one especially who was bound by every honorable tie to protect her, but whom I will not name, for then they would fall upon me for thus speaking to you, and you for hearing me; and therefore I do not say a word upon that subject."

From the above extract, it will be seen, that Mr. Brougham has the fearless honesty to persevere in speaking unpleasant truths, though they provoke the resentment of the living; and the friendship which dictated them, cannot pierce the "dull cold ear of death."

In another part of Mr. Brougham's speech, alluding to the beneficial changes which have taken place in the administration of the British Government, and more particularly to the severance of British from Continental politics, he speaks in the following animated strain. The anointed Monarchs of the Holy Alliance never sat for their pictures to an artist who devoured their countenances with such avidity.

"For how many long years has it been painful, and even degrading, to feel that one was an Englishman? I mean during that dark night, in which, in league with the tyrants of the Continent, England was foremost to succor tyrants in every attempt against the liberties of mankind, and a Counsellor was always to be found in her at the elbow of every one who wished to sacrifice and trample on the rights of nations, and not a despot could turn his eye to this country but met the glistening eye of fellow feeling—and the iron hand of the oppressor reeking with the blood of the slain, was greeted in her friendly grasp. When Europe beheld the degrading spectacle of the union of Liberty with Tyranny—a set of despots leagued together against the liberties of the human race—and when the most detestable of the basest superstition never turned in vain for assistance to the government of the freest country on the earth! That black disgraceful night has now gone down the sky—the voice of Englishmen has been heard at last.—What man is there now, in half-represented England, or in non-represented Scotland, or even in tortured, misgoverned, and persecuted Island—what man, I ask, dare now stand forth and say, "I befriend the Holy Alliance?" Not only is there no such man, I will not say so wicked, but so foolish, who is not bent on his own destruction, or struck with judicial blindness—there is no man out of the precincts of Bedlam, who will now dare to say, "I am a friend to the Holy Alliance." If there be any dupes of that accomplished pink of perfidy, the Spanish Monarch—if there be any specimen of imbecility wanting—of a Monarch basely forfeiting his pledges and his dignity to purchase his restoration to a throne: if there be any man who approves of the conduct of that scourge of fine Italy, of the oppressor of the Austrian States or is fond of the name of the most cruel and falsest tyrant that ever sat on a throne—of that baffled despot of South-America still domineering over Old Spain—if any men have so unnatural, so innate a propensity to royal admiration, at least they have now the grace to confine themselves to the region that best befits them. of men locked up in some of the offices of state, or to conceal their migrations among the familiars of Court, or to linger behind the arras of friendship with the vermin—the natural inhabitants of the place—or in the congenial society of Alexander, Frederick, and Francis—of lizards, vipers, and toads: and, worse than all, of those who eat the toads. I never can get them to confront me in Parliament; I seek them there with longing eye. All attempts to call them forth are in vain."

In connexion with this complimentary entertainment of Mr. Brougham, we observe, that Mr. Jeffries being called upon for a toast, complimented the United States for their gratitude to the "Nation's Guest," and gave the following, which was received with great applause:

"The Marquis Lafayette and the friends of Liberty in France.

From the American Athenæum.

We are gratified, though not surprised, at the rapid increase of literature on this side of the Atlantic. America begins to feel her own power, and no longer plays the baby in depending on others for support. There already appears a vast change both in the exertions of authors and the liberality of patrons. The title page of a native production is no longer sufficient to make it despised, and we no more hear the silly question, "Who reads an American book?" Critics, both abroad and at home, when they place their spectacles across their nose to peruse an American volume, are willing to suppose that they may be entertained; and we have at last, after years of arduous struggles, obtained the gracious privilege of having our works read before they are condemned. When England is weighed with us in the scale of literary excellence, of course we suffer by the comparison: she can boast her Shakspeare, her Pope, her Sterne, her Goldsmith, and her Fielding, while we possess but a few who compose treatises for amusement while they calculate accounts for bread, and white poetry with one hand while they make breeches with the olther.

Engand can tell how she was insulted by one and adored by another; how she was flattered by Shakspeare and scourged by Junius. If we poor devils venture to draw a Bryant from his seclusion, or a Percival or Hallock from the bustle of their daily buisness, we are totally confounded by a cataract of great characters, each of whom has written ten or twelve volumes with the honest determination to astonish the critics by the binding, if not the matter, and take praise for the number of their pages rather than the beauty of their ideas. They say of us (God forgive them) that our atmosphere is prejudicial to the growth of mind—that our breezes bear no inspiration on their perfumed wings, and the same frost that kills our flowers nips onr fancy in the bud. Our skies shed no poetry from their expanse of azure light, and that our sun melts the energy of our matter, and disarranges the shape of our type.—The stupidity or malice with which certain foreign writers enlarge upon our country, are but sorry specimens of the qualities of their heads or hearts; from whatever cause the evil springs, the result is the same, and we are reduced to the alternative of either regarding the ludicrous blunders with unrestrained laughter, or listening to their feeble calumnies with perfect contempt. From their horrid descriptions of this nation, what would an uninformed reader expect? why, that we are either a mob of mad democrats, or cheated slaves; that civilization had not shed on us one lurking ornament of life; that nature had not bestowed one blessing of existence; that we should be classed among the Goths and Vandals, without an ornament to dignify or a virtue to redeem us; our world would be made of barren mountains, and sterile meadows; we would always be burned with summer heat, or chilled with winter's cold. They would strip from us every common quality of nature, and describe the paradise of the West as a gloomy desert, which Providence had neglected when he beautified the rest of the world, and bestowed not one soothing smile upon its murderous, barbarous, cruel, uncivil, terrific, humble, eternally wretched, and tremendously disgusting, pig-stealing in habitants, "as the *Quarterly* says."

A POLYGLOT SCHOLAR.

Mr. Duppa gives the following account of an extraordinary linguist whom he saw in his late travels in Italy—*D. Guiseppe Mezzofanti*, the principal librarian, and professor of the oriental languages at Bologna.

"He is," says Mr. D. "a plain, unaffected, modest man, with such an extensive knowledge of various languages, as it is not easy to credit on any ordinary testimony. Having heard and read of his great fame, I introduced myself to him in the public library; after talking to him some time in English, he said, that he found all the European languages very easy. Of the oriental, the Arabic was the most difficult, from its richness in terms. To acquire the English language gave him very little trouble: this opinion surprised me, and I entered into a discussion with him on some grammatical peculiarities; I also remarked on the great irregularity of our pronunciation, which he more perfectly understood on principle, than any person I ever talked with on that subject: he was also so obliging as to read a page of an English book, which I took from a shelf in the library; and, in reading and speaking, he never made a single mistake. The only sign of peculiarity was, that in speaking, he employed a word occasionally, not of colloquial use, but which, nevertheless, was perfectly correct as to the sense.

"So far as I can speak from my own knowledge, and a Polish countess, whom I knew perfectly well, and who speaks German, Russ, and French, as native languages, in common with her own, told me, that she conversed with him in all of them, and, to the best of her judgment, he understood and spoke them as well as she did.

"A German officer, with whom Mr. Rose dined at Bologna, said, that he should not have known him by his language from being a native of Germany; and Mr. Rose's servant, who was a native of Smyrna, said that he might pass for a Greek or a Turk, as far as he was able to judge. In the course of a conversation, I asked him how many languages he knew; he said about forty, and that he could speak about thirty, but that he had so little practice in speaking the oriental languages, that he spoke them with less fluency than the European. To add to the wonder of these attainments, he has never been out of Italy, and I believe Florence is the greatest distance he has ever been from Bologna."

From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal, May 21.

THE THELLUSSON ESTATE.

In the late intelligence from England, it is stated that an argument was recently commenced in the House of Lords in a case involving the validity of the will of the late Peter Thellusson, Esq. As this will is one of the most extraordinary testaments ever made, a short account of it may not be uninteresting to our readers.

Peter Thullesson, a merchant in London, died on the 21st of July, 1797, leaving about £700,000 of productive personal property, real estate in England worth £140,000, and two plantations in the West Indies. His wife, three sons, three daughters, and ten grand children, were living at the time of his death.

By his last will he gave to his wife his country house at Plaistow, his furniture, &c. and an annuity of £2140 so long as she remained a widow; but in case she married again, the house and furniture were to be sold, and her annuity reduced to 575*l.*

To each of his sons, he gave 7,600.—making, with the money already advanced to them, 23,000*l.* each. "This provision," he says, "and great success they have met with in business will be sufficient to procure them comfort; and it is my earnest wish and desire, that they will avoid ostentation, vanity, and pompous show." And in another part of his will he says, in relation to his sons, "I most earnestly hope and pray to God that they will never quit business."

To each of his unmarried daughters, he gave 12,000*l.*, to be forfeited, if either of them married at all during his life time; or married after his death, without the consent of his wife and executors: and to his married daughter he gave an annuity of 100*l.* and some small legacies; to his brother, his executors and several friends, he gave all the residue of his estate (consisting of about 600,000*l.* in personal property, and of land yielding an annual income of 4,500*l.*) to certain friends *in trust*, to receive the rents, interests and profits, and to invest the same in the purchase of lands as fast as received, so that the whole might accumulate during the lives of his three sons, and the lives of their sons which might be living at the time of his death, and the lives of any sons of his grandsons which might be born during his own life, and as long as the last survivor of any of these should live. He then directed, that at the death of such last survivor, the accumulated fund should be divided into three parts, and that one part should be conveyed to the eldest male lineal descendant of each of his three sons; and upon failure of such descendant of either of his sons, that share to go to the others; and upon failure of such lineal male descendants, the whole to go to the sinking fund towards paying the national debt.

Various computations have been made of the probable value of this accumulated property at the time of its ultimate division; founded of course, on the probable duration of the lives of the testator's descendants. The *lowest* calculation makes it nineteen millions of pounds sterling, or $84,360,000, about *twenty-eight millions, one hundred and twenty thousand dollars to a share.*

It is worthy of remark that the testator had no quarrel or dissatisfaction with any member of his family, but lived with them all in habits of friendship and confidence; though he determined that not one of them who was living during his own life, should enjoy his property. It is equally remarkable, that while he inculcated so earnestly habits of industry and frugality to his sons, he should provide such enormous fortunes for his remote descendants. It doubtless originated in vanity.

The provisions of this will excited so much attention, that it gave rise to an act of parliament (40 Geo. III. chap. 98) prohibiting any person for the future from settling or devising property, for a longer period than twenty-one years after the death of the grantor or testator—being the longest time in which a fund could be wanted for the benefit of minor children.

In the valuable Report of the Rev. Jedideah Morse to the Secretary of War on Indian Affairs, made in 1822, under a commission of the President of the U. States, for the purpose of ascertaining, for the use of the Government, the actual state of the Indian Tribes in our country, we find a case mentioned somewhat similar to that now existing between the Creek Indians and Georgians. Mr. Morse relates it as follows:

Raleigh Register.

"We found the Winebagoes and Menominees who live on Winebago Lake, Fox River, and near Green Bay, in a state of consternation; the former in consequence of the resent murder of two of our men, at Fort Armstrong, by two of their warriors; the latter on account of an unauthorised treaty, professedly in behalf of the Government of the United States, which the Indian agent had just concluded with the Menominees, for the purchase of a large tract of their most valued land, on both sides of Fox River. Nearly all the real, acknowledged Chiefs of the nation were strongly opposed to the sale of the land, which they very justly considered, as the most valuable part of their territory. Divisions and contentions immediately succeeded this sale, between those who signed, and those who were opposed to the treaty, one immediate consequence of which was, the murder, while we were at Green Bay, of one of the signers of the treaty. Happily, and for the honor of the Government, and for the union and peace of this tribe, this treaty, after a statement of the facts in the case to the President, was not submitted by him to the Senate, and has not been ratified. The joy expressed by these poor Indians, on receiving intelligence that this treaty was not to go into effect, was correspondent to the extreme grief and depression, which they had previously felt."

Galvanism.—A writer in the New-York American states, that he had witnessed, at a lecture of Professor M'Neven's, on Galvanism, a most extraordinary occurrence, and one which is certainly worth recording.

A cat, previously strangled until life appeared extinct, was laid on the table. Its neck was not dislocated, nor the animal heat sensibly diminished, but it was motionless and apparently lifeless. One of the wires leading from the poles of the battery was introduced into the rectum, the other repeatedly applied to the mouth. The cat was immediately thrown into violent convulsions, which were renewed at each application, the eyes also opened and shut. In about one minute the animal stretched out its paw, and began to respire: it soon breathed strongly, and in ten minutes walked about the room. From the complete success of this experiment, we may justly infer, that were this powerful agent speedily applied, in cases of suspended animation, the most happy results would ensue.

The Hon. Joseph Bartlett has issued proposals for publishing, by subscription, a memoir of *himself* and *his own times*, with remarks upon the great men he has met with in his journey through life. If this work exhibits a faithful picture, it must indeed be interesting; for no man in the U. States has witnessed a greater variety of scenes. He has been a *scholar* at Harvard University, a *school-master*, a *merchant*, a *dramatist*, a *player*, a *lawyer*, *a senator*, an *author*, and a *wit*. He has lived in different countries. His jokes are remembered at Covent Garden Theatre, and at Edinburg, and are often repeated amongst the members of the bars of Middlesex, Suffolk and Essex, in Massachusetts, and all along the shore through New-Hampshire to the extremity of Maine. *Boston paper.*

The Moravian Missionaries, among the Esquimaux, under date of July 29, 1824, state, that 'the cold, last winter, was intense. For a long time Fahrenheit's thermometer sunk to 20, 30 and 38 below 0.' They inform us, that their settlements in that country are prosperous. Brother and sister Kohlmeister, after *thirty-four years* faithful service in that mission, were about to return to Europe. What an admirable devotion to the cause of Christianity! How deep and sincere must be their convictions of the truth they preach, and how great their zeal for the spread of the Gospel.

Full grown cucumbers were sold in Philadelphia, on the 14th ult. at twenty-five cents each.

The Journal.

CHARLOTTE:

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1825.

We are authorized to state, that *William Davidson*, Esq. of this town, in consequence of numerous and respectable solicitations, is a candidate to represent this county in the Senate of the next General Assembly.

Gen. *McLeary*, we understand, is likewise a candidate for re-election.

We are also authorized to announce Col. *Thomas G. Polk*, and *Matthew Bain*, Esq. as candidates to represent the county in the House of Commons of the next General Assembly.

It is understood that *John Ingram*, Esq. is also a candidate.

In Cabarrus, we learn, there are three candidates for the Senate, Gen. *John N. Phifer*, *Lawson H. Alexander* and *George Klutts*, Esqrs.

No northern papers were received by last mail, in consequence of the failure of the mail between Salisbury and Raleigh. The cause of this failure, it is difficult to conjecture; there was probably, however, an appearance of rain or a threatening cloud on some part of the route.

The concluding part of Gov. *Troup's* message to the legislature of Georgia, now in session, equals any of his former tirades, and must receive the unmixed detestation of every friend of order and good morals, of every real lover of his country. It would seem impossible for this governor to speak in terms of civility or decency of the general government—perhaps he supposes it would be derogating from the dignity of the governor of Georgia to do so. Be this as it may, he appears determined to render both himself, and the state which he governs, odious in the eyes of the rest of the Union; and he may be assured he is in a fair way of succeeding to his heart's content.

Georgia may be so pre-eminent in her moral and intellectual character, so powerful in her resources, and so surpassingly liberal in applying them to great and noble objects, as to confer on her a right to assume a supercilious carriage towards the general government, to dictate to it, and prescribe its course with all the imperiousness of a master—she may be thus superior to any other state, or to all the other states combined; but some evidence will be required of it, before implicit deference is paid to her dictation, or before the country will quail at her physical, or be lost in admiration of her "moral strength."

Gov. Troup's recommendation to the Georgians, to "stand to their arms," may to some have a threatening aspect; but to those acquainted with the military prowess of Georgia, it will pass for what it is worth. The Union will not be thrown into a panic by it. The governor doubtless imagined it would intimidate; but this is no wonder, when we consider how many other things he has imagined equally absurd.

The following is that part of the message to which we have referred; and we record it as another notable specimen of "Georgia politics," another sample of gubernatorial dignity in that state:

Since your last meeting our feelings have been again outraged by officious and impertinent intermeddlings with our domestic concerns. Beside the resolution presented for the consideration of the Senate by Mr. King of New-York—it is understood that the Attorney General of the United States, who may be presumed to represent his Government faithfully and to speak as its mouth piece, has recently maintained before the Supreme court, doctrines on this subject which if sanctioned by that Tribunal, will make it quite easy for Congress, by a short decree, to divest this entire interest without cost to themselves of one dollar, or of one acre of public land—this is the uniform practice of the Government of the United States—if it wishes a principle established which it dare not establish for itself, a case is made before the Supreme court and the principle once settled the act of Congress follows of course. Soon, very soon, therefore, the United States Government, discarding the mask, will openly lend itself to a combination of fanaticks for the destruction of every thing valuable in the Southern country—One movement of the Congress unresisted by you and all is lost. Temporize no longer—make known your resolution that this subject shall not be touched by them but at their peril—but for its sacred guarantee by the constitution wenever would have become parties to that instrument—at this moment you would not make yourselves parties to any constitution without it—of course you will not be a party to it from the moment the General Government shall make that movement.

If this matter be an evil, it is our own—if it be a sin we can implore the forgiveness of it, ; to remove it we ask not either their sympathy or assistance—— it may be our physical weakness—it is our moral strength. If, like the Greeks and Romans, the moment we cease to be masters we are slaves—we thenceforth minister like the modern Italians to the luxury and pleasures of our masters—poets, painters, musicians and sculptors we may be—the moral qualities however which would make us fain partakers of the grandeur of a great empire, would be gone—We would stand stripped and desolate under a fervid sun and upon a generous soil, a mockery to ourselves, and the very contrast of what with a little firmness and foresight, we might have been. I entreat you, therefore, most earnestly, now that it is not too late, to step forth, and having exhausted the argument, to stand by your arms.

INTERESTING REMINISCENCE.

In an account of the loss of the Spring-Grove, a Whaling Ship, which was lost on the Coast of Africa on the 23d of November last, part of the crew of which were delivered from captivity among the Arabs, by that ornament of humanity, Mr. Willshire, the British Consul at Mogadore, the following paragraph occurs:

"A circumstance is stated by one of these rescued men, which is as follows:—He says that the Arab chief in whose hands they fell, could speak a little English; and contrived to inform them, that some years ago, *an English ship was lost on the African Coast*, that the crew reached the shore *to the number of three hundred men*, well armed; that his own tribe consisting of five hundred men, attacked them and were repulsed; that he solicited assistance of a neighboring tribe to renew the attack, with an additional force, of four or five hundred men; that the British drove them back a second time, and were making good their retreat to some settlement of security, when they were a third time surrounded by a body of thirteen hundred; and that the British fought till three-fourths of their number fell, and the remainder were cut to pieces, after laying down their arms, and after killing 250 Arabs. The *name of the ship*, and the [exact] *time of the shipwreck*, are both unknown."

There is an appearance of connection between the circumstances above described, and an incident which at the time, made an impression not yet effaced from our minds, the perception of which made the heart ache and the nerves thrill within us. Who, that ever knew them, has forgotten the gallant Blakely and his noble crew, of the United States' Sloop of War Wasp, supposed to have been lost at sea, and never heard of since Sept. 1814? Is it not now highly probable that the Wasp was the vessel above described, lost on the African coast, "some years ago," the crew of which repulsed tribe after tribe of the Arabs, and when reduced to one-fourth of their number, having doubtless lost all their officers in the different encounters, were barbarously murdered after submission? To us there appears to be every probability that such is the fact. The Wasp, it will be recollected, sailed from Portsmouth in July, 1814, on her first criuze and was remarkably successful in annoying the commerce of the enemy, having, up to the 21st Sept. besides capturing a British Sloop of War, and, it was supposed, sinking another in a night fight, made thirteen prizes. The thirteenth, the Atalanta, arrived safe at Savannah, having left the Wasp, on the 23d of Sept. *off the Madeira Islands*, and not knowing what her destination was. Taking this fact, with the uncertain time of "several years ago," and not having heard of any British ship then lost in that direction, we see strong reason to believe that this ship thus accidentally heard of, was the long lamented U. S. Ship Wasp. To be sure the number of the crew is said to have been 300. But this may be an accidental exaggeration, and the number of prisoners on board the Wasp, may have swelled the number of her crew from 250 to about that amount. As to the report that the vessel was *English*, the Arabs forming their judgment from the dress and the language, could not distinguish from these outward tokens, U. States' Americans and English, if indeed, they are aware of distinct nations wearing the same garb, and speaking an identical tongue. Could not some relic be obtained thro' Mr. Willshire, of the clothing or books or arms of these wretched victims of African barbarity, by which curiosity could be gratified on this head? It may be said that such curiosity is idle, and that it is immaterial to their surviving countrymen and friends whether their remains repose in ocean caves or desert sands; but great curiosity is felt in regard to many things in which we take vastly less interest. We should be obliged to intelligent naval gentlemen for any hints which may go to confirm or overthrow the conjecture which we have ventured to throw out upon this subject. *Nat. Intel.*

GENERAL LAFAYETTE.

We are sorry to have to inform our readers that the good General has sustained, by an accident, a very serious loss of property, but happily without personal injury. The accident is in the following obliging letter, which we received by the last mail.

Post Office, Wheeling, May 19

GENTLEMEN: Believing you to feel interested in the welfare of the 'Nation's Guest,' I hasten to inform you of a serious misfortune which befel him on his passage from Nashville to Louisville. The steamboat Mechanic, which had been chartered to convey him to Nashville, and thence to Louisville, ran on a snag, about 150 miles below Louisville, and sunk in a few minutes. The General and all the passengers got safe to shore; but, I am sorry to inform you, that his *carriage*, *baggage* and *papers*, as well as that of the other passengers, were *lost*, with the exception of five trunks. The steamboat Paragon with full freight for Orleans, passing down shortly after the accident, was hailed by her owner, Mr. Neilson, of Louisville, who happened to be a passenger in the Mechanic, when she struck. The Paragon rounded to, and brought the General and all the passengers to Louisville, where he arrived safe on the 11th inst.

By the arrival, this morning, of the steamboat General Pike, in three days from Cincinnati, information was obtained, that the General had left Louisville to visit Frankfort, Lexington, &c. and is expected to be at Cincinnati this day (19th.) He intends coming to this place by water, where we expect him on Tuesday or Wednesday next.

In haste, respectfully yours,

RICHARD McCLURE.

MESSRS. GALES & SEATON,
Editors Nat. Intel.

The loss of his papers, we apprehend, the General will seriously feel. We hope it will be the last loss he will sustain while on our shores.

The reception of Gen. Lafayette at Nashville was enthusiastic and impressive. He arrived there on the 4th inst. The banks were lined with multitudes waiting for the steamboat, hailing their old friend with loud acclaim as the steamboat bore him to the landing place above the town. He was received, on landing, by General Jackson, and, after greetings on the bank, mounted with Gen. Jackson, a carriage drawn by four superb grey horses, escorted by a troop of cavalry, &c. Arches over the streets, flags at the windows, and unanimous voices, proclaimed welcome to LAFAYETTE. A neat and modest address was made to him by Governor Carroll, and another by the Mayor of the City, (R. B. Currey, Esq.) to which the General made appropriate replies. *Nat. Intel.*

Afflicting Occurrence.—An insane man, named Alfred Rowe, escaped from the Asylum for insane persons at Hartford, a short time since, in a most surprising manner, through an upper window, the aperture of which was less than eight inches wide, and he a man of middle size. As he was considered to be restored to his health and reason, and was to have been discharged on the following day, no search was made for him. On the evening of the 15th instant, however, he went to the house of Mr. Elias Goodrich, in Farmington, and so frightened the family, that they went to the house of a neighbor, Mr. Bird—he, having been used to the management of an unfortunate brother who had long been crazed, offered to go, and did go, with his wife and another man in company, to take care of the intruder. The two men entered the house; Mr. Bird went first, and the other held a candle and followed after him. On opening the inner door, Mr. Bird received a blow from behind it, with an axe, on his skull; the candle was extinguished by a draught of air, and the person who had accompanied Mr. Bird, fled. After some time people ventured in, and found the body of Mr. Bird dragged near to the threshold of the house, his skull split, and his head partly cut off. The next day a party went in pursuit of Rowe. In the evening one of them seeing a man who, from his dress, he took to be the object of pursuit, fired his gun and killed him. The person thus unfortunately killed, was Mr. Drayton Bodwell. Rowe has since been taken and secured in jail.
Connecticut Mirror.

From the New-York Evening Post.

A Rogue Caught.—In January last, we published an account of the detection of an imposition, practiced by an Irishman, named Thomas Kierman, who had for sometime carried on a distillery at New-Brunswick, from which place he eloped, after defrauding the inhabitants of about $8000. It will be recollected that he sailed from this port in the Cortes for Liverpool, under the assumed name of Whalen, and in order to divert public attention from the route he had taken, he forged a letter signed John Mullagan, and sent it to this paper, and we published it; in which he stated that Thomas Kierman (himself,) had been drowned a few nights preceding, in crossing in a boat from this city to Brooklyn.

We now learn, by a letter received here, from Leitrim county, Ireland, that Kierman had arrived there, and that in consequence of what we stated respecting him, he had been apprehended and committed to prison, where he would remain until affidavits were received from this country by which he could be identified, and the fraudulent transactions in which he had been engaged, established against him.

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.

On Monday, 14th. inst a respectable gentleman drove his horse and gig to Spruce-street, where he got out, and went into the house of a friend whom he had gone to visit. On the seat of the gig was a bank book and some other papers, over which was thrown a great coat.—On taking leave of his friend and opening the front door, it was found, that the horse and gig, &c. were gone. Upon inquiry it was acertained that a small boy, had got into the gig, and drove it off.—Prompt measures were adopted, a description of the horse and gig was sent to all the bridges and outlets of the city.

In the evening Mr. Muirhead of Bank-st. having rode out to Bush Hill and being acquainted with the horse and gig, had the good fortune to see them. Three boys were in the gig. They were all brought to the city and taken before an Alderman. The two elder boys, say 12 or 14 years of age, were bound over as witnesses—the younger boy, say nine years old, was committed. He is a little lame, had been observed for two or three days lurking about the house in Spruce-street, and seen sitting on the step of the house just before the gig was driven away. He had offered to sell the horse and gig for 100 dollars, and the great coat for one dollar—said it was his father's, but that the weather was now getting warm, and he did not want it. The other two boys, it is believed, were taken up by the younger boy, to give them a ride. The parents of the older boys were found, but the younger boy told different and contradictory stories, and his parents have not yet been discovered.
Dem. Press.

A Curiosity.—While some workmen were splitting staves in the town of Royalton, in Massachusetts, lately, a *live frog* was found in the timber, six inches from the outside. The tree was perfectly sound, excepting the space occupied by the frog, which was just wide enough to admit its body. The number of grains between where the frog lay and the bark of the tree was thirty. The frog appeared lively, and evinced considerable joy on its release from confinement, by the free use of its limbs, which had been held so long in "durance vile."

Bunker Hill Monument.—The subscriptions towards the Bunker Hill Monument in Boston and the neighboring towns, amount already, to $48,806. To this may be added, the grant of $10,000 by the Legislature of Massachusetts, at their late session.

Bunker Hill Anniversary.—The procession and ceremonies on the 17th of June will be of the most showy and impressive character. The Free Masons, of whose body Gen. Warren was Grand Master, will make a most brilliant display, and it is supposed that 1500 *Knight Templars* of that fraternity will attend in their appropriate robes, which are very rich. The members of the Legislature will probably attend the ceremonials, and it is suggested whether it would not be desirable and peculiarly proper for the mechanics of Boston and the neighborhood to form in the procession with their banners and emblematical devices. The uniformed militia in the city and vicinity are to form the escort.

A Good example.—An act was passed at the late session of the legislature of Maine, directing that 10,000 copies of the constitution of that state together with the constitution of the U. States should be printed and bound up in the spelling book form, to be gratuitously distributed for the use of common schools. They are to be sent to the select men of the towns, whose duty it is to deliver them over to the several instructors of schools, in proportion to the number of scholars, to be read by them, and when practicable to be committed to memory. How could a portion of the school fund of New-York be better applied than to such an object? The rising generation cannot too early be taught to know their rights, or too strongly impressed with the importance of supporting them. It would tend to make more *Statesmen* and fewer *politicians*—characters which by some are considered a synonymous, but which in fact are as opposite as the antipodes—the one studies to benefit the great whole—the other to benefit *himself*.
Albany D. Adv.

Agricultural School.—An institution entitled "*Fellenburg School*," in which are taught Horticulture, Agriculture, &c. under the superintendence of Samuel Stebbins and Elisha N. Sill, Jr. is established in Windsor, Conn. The instructors observe that their pupils "are taught and encouraged to practice habits of temperance, close application and persevering industry. From our very intimate connexion with our pupils, we are enabled to exercise a controlling influence in the formation of their characters. Thers manners, and their sentiments, and all that constitutes the character of a good and accomplished citizen, are objects of unceasing attention." The summer term commenced on the 17th ult.—The terms, exclusive of two vacations, one of three weeks and the other of five, are $150 a year, payable semi-annually. This snm includes the whole expense of board, tuition, washing, and room rent.—*Raleigh Register.*

Major Laing draws the following picture of African manners in the capital of Soolima:

"In domestic occupations, the men and women appear in many respects to have changed sexes; with the exception of sowing and reaping, the cares of husbandry are entirely left to the females, while the men look after the dairy and milk the cows; the women build houses, plaster walls, act as barbers and surgeons, while the men employ themselves, as in Egypt, in sewing, and not unfrequently in washing clothes. When young, they are in many instances exceedingly beautiful; but the hard labor which they commence as soon as they enter the married state, and which may be regarded as a kind of bondage, soon destroys the charms with which nature may have gifted them, and they become at an early age even disgustingly ugly. Like all other African females, they are loose in morals, &c."

Native Oil.—Finer and sweeter oil no country can supply than what we can with little trouble and expense prepare for ourselves. The tall annual sunflower will prove this: its seeds, brushed and pressed, will yield an oil as sweet and as fine as that we can import from Florence. From a bushel of this seed, a gallon of oil may be drawn, and with this advantage, that it can be obtained at any time, quit soft, bland and fresh. The seed also, and the mass that remains after the expression of the oil, are of excellent uses, to feed hogs and poultry. But besides these uses, the growing plant is of eminent service; it having been proved that nearly twenty times as much pure dephlogisticated air is exhaled from one plant in twenty-four hours in light and clear weather as a man respires in a vitiated and impure state in that space of time. Hence the inhabitants of close, ill aired, and unwholsome places, should be diligent in its cultivation.
Oxford (Me.) Observer.

Prognostication of a change of wind.—A writer in a late number of the *Philosophical Magazine* says—'Having frequently amused myself on fine evenings in summer with a very large paper kite, in order to watch the different currents of wind in the air, I had occasion to notice the following curious fact—that when a kite on mounting very high acquired a different direction from getting into a different current of air, the wind usually blew from the same quarter on the earth's surface before the expiration of 24 hours. Thus the changes of the wind seem to take place first in the higher regions of the air, and are propagated downwards. I have confirmed this experiment, and established the fact, by the use of small air-balloons, but the kite answers the purpose quite as well.'

The English Game Laws.—It is in evidence that in one year, the numbers imprisoned under the operation of these horrid statutes, amounted to no less than one thousand two hundred individuals! Think on the amount of suffering from the direct and indirect consequence of this appalling fact; think on the desolate wives, the starving children, the ruined, heart-broken families; the sons initiated by the contamination of a gaol, into all those degrees of yet unthought of crime, which is ultimately to bring them to a shameful and premature end; the fathers banished from their homes and their country; their miserable offsprings thrown a burthen on the unwilling parish; and all, perhaps, for the destruction of a paltry partridge, or other wild animal, to which no person can absolutely establish a right of ownership.

MARRIED,

A short time since, in Oglethorp county, Ga. William Rufus Johnson, Esq. of Lincoln county, N. C. to Miss Sarah W. Varner, of the former place.

Yorkville Book Bindery.

To the citizens of Charlotte and its vicinity.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice, that he continues the business of BOOK BINDING, in all its variety, and on reasonable terms. Any orders left with the editor of the Catawba Journal, for binding, or Blank Books, will be attended to.

JOHN DE CARTERET.

June 9, 1825.—3t39

Notice.

THE members of the Scientific Society are requested to give their attendance at the house of John D. Smith, on the first Saturday in July. By order of the President.

A. CLARK, *Sec'y.*

June 11, 1825.—3t39

Found,

NEAR William Rudisill's plantation, on Friday, the 27th instant, a Saddle and Blanket. The owner can have them, by applying at this office, and paying for this notice. 3t37

VARIETY.

All pleasure consists in *Variety.*

From the (London) New Monthly Magazine.

LETTERS FROM THE EAST.

JERUSALEM.

In an apartment a little on the left of the rotunda, and paved with marble, is shown the spot where Christ appeared to Mary in the garden. Near this begins the ascent to Calvary: it consists of eighteen very lofty stone steps; you then find yourself on a floor of beautifully variegated slender marble, in the midst of which are three or four white pillars of the same material, which support the roof, and separate the Greek division of the spot from that appropriated to the Catholics; these pillars are partly shrouded by silk hangings. At the end stand two small and elegant altars; over that of the Catholices is a painting of the crucifixion, and over the Greek is one of the taking down the body from the cross. A number of silver lamps are constantly burning, and throw a rich and softened light over the whole of this striking scene. The street leading to Calvary has a long and gradual ascent; the elevation of the stone steps is above twenty feet, and if it is considered that the summit has been removed to make room for the sacred church, the ancient hill, though low, was sufficiently conspicuous.

The very spot where the cross was fixed is shown; it is a hole in the rock, surrounded by a silver rim; and each pilgrim prostrates himself and kisses it with the greatest devotion. Its identity is probably as strong as that of the cross and crown of thorns found a foot below the surface; but where is the scene around or within the city, however sacred, that is not defaced by the sad inventions of the fathers? Having resolved to pass the night in the church, we took possession for a few hours of a small apartment adjoining the gallery that overlooked the crowded area beneath. As it derw near midnight, we ascended again to the summit of Calvary. The pilgrims, one after another, had dropped off, till at last all had departed. No footstep broke on the deep silence of the scene. At intervals, from the Catholic chapel below, was heard the melody of the organ, mingled with the solemn chanting of the priests, who sung the death and sufferings of the Redeemer. This service, pausing at times, and again rising slowly on the ear, had an effect inexpressibly fine. The hour, the stillness, the softness, the softened light and sound—above all, the belief of being where He, who "so loved us," poured out his life, affected the heart and the imagination in a manner difficult to be described. Hour after hour fled away fast, and we descended to the chamber of the sepulchre. How vivid the midnight lights streamed on every part! the priest had quitted his charge, and the lately crowded scene was now lonely. This was the moment, above all others, to bend over the spot where "the sting of death and the terrors of the grave" were taken away forever.

Soon after daylight, the pilgrims began to return, and continued their visits till the ensuing night.—The fathers lamented deeply the breaking out of the Greek revolution, and the internal war between the two Pachas, which have combined to diminish the number of pilgrims to less than one-fourth part of what it formerly was, as the journey is become too dangerous. Three or four thousand are computed to arrive every year, who afford a productive revenue to the different convents. But this is in a great measure eaten up by the heavy tax which the different orders are obliged to pay the Turks.

One day we were favoured with an audience of the Armenian patriarch. He was seated on a low divan, in an elegant apartment; and his aspect was noble and venerable. This fine old man is second only in rank to the great patriarch who resides in Persia; he said but little, and that through his interpreter; coffee and sweetmeats were handed round.

A grand procession of the three different orders took place one evening in the church of the Holy Sepulchre. It was curious to observe the spirit of vanity and rivalry displayed on this occasion. First marched the Armenians nine times slowly round the tomb, clad in the most splendid dresses; the robe and tiara of the patriarch was literally loaded with jewels. They bore a number of silk flags, of various colours, with scenes from the Scripture represented on them; and they sung as they moved along, with a consciousness that they out-vied their brethern in splendour; but the abominable nasal sounds they produced did not add to its effect. The Greeks succeeded, with far less magnificence, and little better singing; but the noble and intelligent expression of countenance of their dignified ecclesiastics struck us extremely; they carried bunches of sacred flowers in their hands, which the poor pilgrims grasped at most eagerly, to carry, even when withered, to their distant homes. The fine and solemn chaunting of the Franciscans, who came last, completely redeemed their dirty habits, coarse robes, and shaven crowns.

One day, as Mr. G. was walking without the city, he perceived my old fellow-traveller in Egypt, Mr. W. who had come to reclaim his countrymen, the Jews, sitting forlorn at the gate of Bethlehem; but he sprang up with rapture as soon as he saw him; for his spirit was sad and desolate, he said, to find himself in his own fallen country, and surrounded by strangers. He was so fortunate, by means of an excellent letter of introduction, as to find a home in the Armenian convent, where he had a luxurious apartment, and the society of some intelligent fathers. He was an excellent linguist, but had been nearly starved by the monks of Antoura, a convent on Mount Lebanon, where he went to perfect himself in the Arabic, and who allowed him only a couple of eggs a day, with bread, to subsist on. He had an audience in a few days of the Turkish governor, who received kindly from him a Persian copy of the New Testament. It will be found, that the Turks in general possess far more tolerance of opinion and practice than we give them credit for. I have heard many of them observe, that good men of all religions will be received into Paradise; and in all the cities of their dominions are to be found churches and convents of every Christian sect, enjoying perfect freedom of worship, and protection from insult in their rites and ceremonies. But the conduct of the Christians of Jerusalem to each other, and the bitter hatred they mutually manifest, are sufficient to give the Moslemen a contemptible opinion of Christianity. About five years ago, a furious scuffle took place around the Holy Sepulchre; the time for the Catholic priest's stay in the tomb being expired, the Greek brother came to occupy his place, as they take this duty in turn. The Catholic refused to quit it, when a warm altercation ensued, and the Franciscan struck the other a violent blow on the head with the vase of holy incense. At sight of his blood flowing, the Greek cried out loudly, and the fathers of each church running in, the contest became general, and was only allayed by the superior. Even during the time of Easter, knives have been drawn and wounds given in the church, by the zealous of the different orders. It is said that the Turkish guard at the entrance sometimes beat and abuse the pilgrims; but this can only be on occasion of their noisy and riotous entrance.

I have seen well-dressed Turks looking on at the processions in the church with perfect quietness and serenity. The Armenian patriarch one day sent Mr. W. a present of a large goat and a loaf of sugar, and we found him very much at a loss what to do with the former; but as it was evident his highness, though keeping strict lent himself, and his flock, intended it to be eaten, we advised him to have it killed and dressed for dinner. The next day the goat made its appearance in soup, and in half-a-dozen stews and ragouts besides; and, but that the patriarch had sent some excellent wine, it would have been dfficult to get through the banquet. One of the fathers, a middle-aged man, and interpreter to the patriarch, was already on very intimate terms with Mr. W. and high in his estimation, but he would not share in this repast in his own convent. Father Paolo Titiungi, having tried one or two paths before, had at last become an Armenian, and was a complete specimen of a clever, worldly, and designing monk. He listened with an appearance of deep interest to the earnest discourses the stranger addressed to him, wept occasionally, saw clearly into the iniquities of his past life, till at last no one, in his own, and his new friend's opinion, could be so proper to be at the head of an Armenian establishment, to be founded in some part of Italy, and for which funds were to be raised in England. We invited him to dine with us at the convent one day with Mr. W—. A late traveller has dwelt with some admiration on the excessive strictness of the Armenian priests in Jerusalem during the time of Lent. If Father P's observations about his bretheren are to be believed, there is a good deal of room for scepticism on the subject. It was Lent, however, and we doubted if we had any thing for our guest to eat. But Father Titiungi always refusing each offer at first, contrived to eat heartily of every dish on the table; and the wine also was not spared; and in the cool of the evening, as we walked on the terraced roof, the good father could not refrain from singing a song.

We rode yesterday, accompanied by Antonio, the young Catholic guide, to Bethlehem, a distance of about six miles. The way led over a barren plain, for some distance, till we arrived at the monastery of St. Elias. Bethlehem soon came in view, on the brow of a rocky hill, whose sides and feet are partially covered with olive trees. On the right, about a mile from the village, is shown the tomb of Rachel: it has all the appearance of one of those tombs erected often to the memory of a Turkish santon. After dining very frugally at the Franciscan convent, it being Lent, we visited the Church built by the Empress Helena: it is large, and supported by several rows of marble pillars, but has a very naked appearance. Leaving the Church, and descending thirteen stone steps, you are in the place that was formerly the stable where the Redeemer was born. There is no violation of consistency in this, as the stables in the East are now often formed in the same way, beneath the surface. Its present appearance is that of a grotto, as it is hewn out of the rock, the sides of which, however, are concealed by silk curtains; the roof is as Nature made it, and the floor paved with fine marble. A rich alter, where the lamps are ever burning, is erected over the place where Christ was born, and the very spot is marked by a large silver star. Directly opposite to this is another altar to signify the place where the Virgin Mary and her child received the homage of the Magi; and over it is a painting descriptive of the event. The second visit we paid to Bethlehem was a few days afterwards; and the monks being either absorbed in sleep, or in their devotions, as we could get no entrance to the convent, we found our way again to the grotto alone, and remained there without any intrusion. It is small of size, and not lofty: the glory, formed of marble and jasper, around the silver star, has a Latin inscription,—"In this spot Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary." A narrow passage leads to the study of St. Jerome; and not far off is shown his tomb, near to which are the tombs of St. Paul and another pious lady. Ascending again, you enter the Churches of the Greek and Armenian orders, but there is nothing particular in either. About a mile down the valley towards the wilderness, is the field where the shepherds kept watch by night, when the angles announced the birth of our Lord. Two fine and venerable trees stand in the centre, and the earth around was thickly covered with flowers. It is so sweet and romantic a spot, and so well suited to be the scene of that high event, that it would be painful to admit a doubt of its identity. At Bethlehem are sold the beautiful shells of mother of pearl, brought from the shores of the Red Sea; the surface is carved with various designs of the last supper and the crucifixion, by the inhabitants of the village; and they are purchased by the pilgrims. Small crosses also, cut out of the shells, are carved in the same way. The village contains about seven hundred inhabitants, who appear to live very meanly. At some distance from Bethlehem, and in rather a desolate spot, are the sisterns or reservoirs formed by Solomon to supply Jerusalem with water. They are three in number, and rise up the hill over each other, so that the water flows down in a full stream from the highest, and descends from the lower one into the valley, and thence, assisted by a small aqueduct, passes, by a course of seven miles, into the city, which it enters immediately by a subterraneous passage. These cisterns are sustained by strong buttresses, and are of various sizes, the lower one being above six hundred feet in length; they are evidently of the highest antiquity, and stand at present very much in need of repair. The spring that supplies them is not far off, and issues some feet below the ground. From hence to Hebron is a distance of seven hours: it is a large town; and a Turkish mosque is built over the cave where Abraham and Isaac were interred; but it is scarcely possible to obtain admission into the mosque. We repented afterwards not having visited this town, the most ancient in the Land of Promise.

It was easy to perceive, in the condition of the monks, that the habit of residing constantly about the sacred places took away all their novelty; they go over the detail as heartlessly as if attending an exhibition. Father Giuseppe complained bitterly of his having been obliged to sing and pray for three months together in the Church of the Holy Sepulchre; for the priests must take this duty in turn; and during the time, soon after dawn, of the celebration of high mass in the tomb of the Virgin Mary, one of the priests entered into a gay conversation, asserting that every man should be indulged with a couple of wives. The effect on them at last, perhaps, of relics, chants, and holy places, is similar to that produced on the old monk, by the sacred territory of Mount Sinai, who said that for seventy years he had seen little but precipices, sand, and sky.

We returned to Jerusalem in the evening. Having sent to the Governor, for permission to visit the Dead Sea, accompanied by a guard, he refused it very civilly, but decidedly. In the present disturbed state of the country, he said, when the Pacha of Acre's troops were besieging Naplous, only nine hours distant, and the roads were infested by stragglers from the armies, he could not be responsible for our safety; and we must wait for more peaceable days.

The places within the walls of the city, which tradition would render sacred, are innumerable. Beneath the gate of Bethlehem is shown the spot where Bathsheba was bathing when the king beheld her from the roof of his palace, and the present tower of David is built on the side of the ancient edifice.

A small distance within the gate of St. Stephen that fronts Olivet, is the pool of Bethesda: it is deep and dry, the sides and bottom overgrown with grass, and containing two or three trees.

A wretched street leads from this to the Governor's palace, a spacious and rather ruinous building, of Roman architecture; it contains some good apartments, the windows of which command an excellent view of the mosque of Omar, and its large area. In the palace, the monks point out the room where Christ was confined before his trial; and, at a short distance, is a dark and ruinous hall, shown as the judgment-hall of Pilate:—a little further on is the arch where the Redeemer stood, as his judge exclamed, 'Behold the man.' You then proceed along the street where Christ bore his cross; in which, and in the street leading up to Calvary, are the three places, where, staggering under the weight, he fell. These are marked by three small pillars, laid flat on the ground. The very house of the rich man, also, is here, and the spot where Lazarus sat at his gate. Our faith had been on the wane long before we had accomplished the tour of all these places; for on what authority, save that of the priesthood, can they possibly rest; since the ancient city was so completely levelled by Titus? We were invited one evening to join a procession of the Franciscans, in a solemn visit to the sacred spots within the church of the Sepulchre. They were clad in white vestments, and carried each a long wax taper, one of which was given into our hands.—The service was very impressive, and the chaunting fine. At every place rendered holy by tradition, they knelt for some time, till they entered into the chapel where Helena was interred, and then deseended into the vault where the cross was found. The interior of of the the Church of the Sepulchre is of great extent, as it contains, besides the sacred places, the chapels of the Franciscan, Greek, and Armenian orders. The first are losing ground before the aspiring and intriguing spirit of the two other bodies. The Greek chaple is extremely rich, but has too great a profusion of ornaments. The whole of Mount Calvary, and the lower ground about it, is enclosed within the "sacred church," and surmounted without by a large dome of a dark colour, which, from its conspicuous situation, is visible in almost every view of the city. They performed, in the Catholic chapel, one morning, a disgusting and revolting ceremony.—A young man was brought forth, meanly clad, and of a slender make, and a large cross being laid on his shoulder, he walked slowly round, followed by a number of people. He put on a sad countenace, and seemed to bend and faint beneath the burden of the cross; and at every pause he made, there was a wailing and sobbing among the people; they at times knelt down, a monk prayed or chaunted in a mournful tone, in which they all joined; and thus the ceremony lasted for some time.

It is beautiful to turn from such scenes to others, where the faith is confirmed, and the imagination delighted. Such is the fountain of Siloam: it rises about half-way down Mount Zion, and gushes from beneath a little arch, nearly ten feet below the surface, into a small pool, about two feet deep. This is quite open, and the rocky sides of the spot are cut smooth: on the south side a flight of steps leads down to it; the water is clear and cool, and flows down the mount into the valley beneath, to a considerable distance. At this steam the women of the city generally come to wash their linen, and its banks are in some parts shaded with trees. On a pleasant spot here, a poor Turk had brought his little coffe-shed, his pipes, and bread to refresh the passenger.—Down this romantic valley, watered by the stream from Siloe, was my favorite walk; at the head of it, the valleys of Hinnom and Johosaphat meet, and it winds between rugged and desolate hills towards the wilderness of St. Saba. It was frequented by few.

One evening, I observed two poor Turks, who were returning to their homes: the hour of prayer being come, they quitted the path, and crossing the stream, knelt down side by side on its banks, in deep and silent devotion. It was infinitely striking; and if weighed in the balance with the vain processions and vile ceremonies in the ill-fated city, which would be lightest in the account? To the north of the town, and not very far from the walls, is the magnificent cavern, called that of the prophet Jeremiah. Here, it is said, he retired to pour forth his lamentations. As far as size, gloominess, and grandeur go, it well merits its appellation; it is held in no small regard, as the key of the gate is carefully kept. No spot could have been more suitable to the utterance of the woes against the devoted city, and the mournful and impassioned feelings of the inspired prophet.

The pilgrim, however, who comes to the city, must set no bounds to his faith, as he is shewn the place where the head of Adam was found, the rock on which the martyr Stephen was stoned, and the place of the withered fig-tree; with the milk of the Virgin Mary, and some of the tears that St. Peter wept in his bitter repentence. Beneath a large spreading tree down the valley, where the soil is rather elevated, is the place where the prophet Isaiah was sawed asunder. Among the pilgrims was a Servian and his wife, who had come a great distance from their own country to visit the Sepulchre. This poor man was so enraptured at what he saw, that he give forty pounds, great part, no doubt, of his property, as a present to the convent. An Armenian, a man of property, died about this time, in the convent: the monks, as is the custom, took possession of all he had with him, and turned his poor servant out, without even paying him the wages due from his master. A curious instance was related to us of the uncertainty of regarding too highly many of the spots pointed out as sacred, by a gentleman whose travels brought him to the city about this time. He had gone to the summit of Calvary; and his mind being deeply affected with the solemnity of the scene, he knelt down where the hole of the true cross was pointed out to him, and though no worshipper of that, yet it served to bring vividly to remembrance all that had passed around. But in the midst of his beautiful reverie and blissful feelings, he was suddenly startled by the guide Antonio clapping him on the shoulder, with "Signor, Signor, this is not the true hole, it is farther on." In an instant every solemn feeling was put to flight, and the charm irreparably broken.

The Chippewas, after the interment of a person, preserve a fire for four nights upon a grave. This is founded on a romantic tale, that a warrior being once, as it was believed, mortally wounded, was placed against a tree. When his party returned victorious, this man followed the party, and though he saw them, could not himself be seen, and though he heard them speak, could not himself be heard. He had an in interview with his wife in this predicament, and still not being able to convince her that he was present, resolved to return and see if his body was in reality sitting by the side of a tree. He accordingly went, and was obstructed by fire, which he finally passed through, and on his return awaked from a trance in which he had remained for eight days and returned home with his body,

The fire is preserved by the Chippewas upon the grave for four nights from the intelligence imparted by this man, that the spirit had four days journey to make before he could arrive at the land of souls; and that he visited his grave every night to warm himself while on his passage.

THE PRESS

Is a formidable bridle to arbitrary power, by making public its least encroachments, by suffering nothing to be concealed, and by eternizing the vices, and even the weakness of Kings. One remarkable act of injustice is by this means echoed through all nations of the earth, and rouses every free and sensible mind. The friend of virtue will cherish the art of printing; but the bad man must tremble, when he sees the press ready to publish his iniquities at all ages, and to all nations.